





## Choice Miscellany.

## MISS ANNIE'S SCHOOL.

While Johnnie scatters seeds over  
To find the Hoan's Ho.  
I shut my eyes and see once more  
That school of long ago.

It was no kindergarten school,  
That child of modern lore,  
Academy nor institute,  
But just "Miss Annie's school."

Miss Annie's face was round and fair,  
Her eyes were big and blue,  
And everything we did declare,  
In all the world, she knew.

She always tried to make it clear,  
With gentle words and kind,  
"What country you're from, dear?"  
Oh, Polly Ann will mind!

But not Miss Annie smiled, "What's the use  
Lies under the pen  
When mother roasts the turkey fat?"  
"The Greece" laughed Polly Ann.

Such grand excursions as we had  
On continents and seas,  
The while we held, with hearts so glad,  
That charged geography.

The Mississippi river take,  
For voyage of to-day,  
The pearl sought Texas lake,  
And then we sailed away.

One blisful hour we journeyed south,  
No craft so swift could run,  
And then we landed at the mouth,  
And lesson time was done.

But in that hour what things we saw,  
What people strange we met,  
The painted warrior and his squaw,  
The black-robed Jesuit.

All passed like figures in a dream,  
With buffaloes and deer,  
And left beside that mighty stream,  
The hardy pioneer.

We heard the slave in rice-fields speak,  
And felt his plaint was true,  
The tears rolled down Miss Annie's cheek,  
And we—yes, we cried, too.

Oh, shade of old De Soto grave,  
All honor be to thee,  
And stela La Salle—who else so brave,  
I take no praise from thee.

But as I thought once more I view  
The Mississippi free,  
I know it was Miss Annie who  
Discovered it for me.

—Ruth Siddons, in Youth's Companion.

## VIRTUES OF PLANTS.

Medical Uses of the Ladies' Slipper, Horse-  
hoof and "Life Elevating."

The plant is known in common parlance  
as the ladies' slipper, mosses,  
flower, yellow, bleeding-heart, American  
valerian, yellow umbel, male ner-  
vine and Nook's ark. This plant with  
so many names is one brought to our  
notice by the Indians. It has perennial  
roots, with long, thick, fleshy fibers,  
yellow in color, shape cylindrical, and  
running mostly parallel with the  
ground. From one to five stems are  
sent up, but generally only one. The  
stems are hairy, sharp and straight,  
rising from one to two feet above the  
ground, with three to seven leaves and  
one to three flowers. The leaves are  
one above the other on opposite sides  
of the stem and unfold it at its base.  
The leaves are oblong in shape and  
hairy, marked with parallel lines of a  
pale color below and greenish above.  
The flowers bloom in May and June  
and are of a yellow color. The plant  
seldom grows from the root, but is  
transplanted. It should be taken up so  
as to leave a great deal of earth about  
the roots. Select a moderately shady  
situation and a rich light soil. This  
plant is one of the most beautiful  
orchids and richly repays cultivation.  
For medicinal purposes the root is col-  
lected in the fall for early spring, dried  
at once, and reduced to powder. It is  
a popular remedy for excessive nervous  
sensibility unaccompanied by organic  
lesion. It is soothing in its nature and  
is frequently called the American valerian.  
It is also a powerful diaphoretic, possess-  
ing the same common properties as valerian.  
It is of special value in morbid  
sensibility of the eye, in neuralgia,  
hysteria, nervous headache and insomnia.  
The dose is a smooth teaspoonful  
of the powder mixed with sweetened  
water or sirup. It allays pain, soothes  
the nerves, disposes to sleep without  
the injurious effects of opium. The  
root may be usefully combined in these  
affections with calamus. Sleep has been  
induced in delirious tremors by giving  
a teaspoonful of the powder in a cupful  
of sweetened water. It is also reported  
to have cured epilepsy. The pharmar-  
eologists keep a fluid extract of cypripedium,  
dosed from ten drops to half a teaspoonful;  
also a preparation called cypripedium,  
which is an impure alcoholic extract,  
dosed from one-half to three grains.

Horehound, the white horehound, or  
maritimum vulgare, is found growing  
in waste places in the United States  
and Europe. It is from one to one and  
a half feet high, has a perennial root  
sending up yearly a number of  
four-sided, straight downy stems,  
bushy, with roundish, ovate, crenate,  
wrinkled leaves over an inch in diam-  
eter. The flowers are white and grow  
in crowded whorls or rings in the angle  
formed by the leafstalk and the stem.  
The flowers are in bloom in July and  
August. The whole plant has a whitish  
appearance from the down with which  
its leaves are covered. It has an  
aromatic but not agreeable smell. It is  
tonic, stimulant, and laxative, and is  
much used in coughs, being a popular  
remedy and a safe and efficacious one.  
The stem, leaves and flowers are all  
used and should be gathered when in  
bloom. Horehound strengthens the  
system generally and causes perspira-  
tion. It is administered in the form of  
an infusion or made into a sirup with  
sugar. The infusion is made by put-  
ting an ounce of herb into a pint of  
boiling water, of which a wineglassful  
is a dose. The powder may be used in  
doses of from twenty to forty grains.  
It is useful in the latter stages of liver  
complaint and jaundice. Use a wine-  
glassful three or four times a day. It  
is principally employed in lung troubles  
with much expectation, using a table-  
spoonful every two or three hours.

A syrup is made by taking an ounce  
of horehound and an ounce of liquorice  
root; putting these into a pint of hot  
water and boiling down to three-  
fourths of a pint; strain and replace on  
the fire, adding enough white sugar to  
make a sirup. Use, a table-spoonful  
every two hours. The horehound and  
confections advertised have seldom  
much of the herb in them, but consist  
mostly of sugar or molasses with the  
addition of tartar emetic, thus making  
a powerful but unsafe remedy, espe-  
cially for children.

Out of "Life Elevating" the negro  
Cesar made his celebrated remedy for  
curing the bites of rattlesnakes. It is  
also commonly known as nearly ever-  
lasting, cutweed, silverleaf and none-  
so-pretty. Botanists call it antenaria,  
margaritacea and also gnaphalium  
margaritacea. The term everlasting  
flowers is given because the flowers  
suffer little change of appearance in  
drying, and may be kept for years  
without much diminution of beauty.  
They are surrounded with an in-

volucre. From the appearance of its  
heads of flowers it obtains the name  
cat's-foot. It has a perennial root  
sending up a branching stem. The  
leaves are spear-shaped, narrowing to  
a sharp point. The flowers grow on  
stalks varying in length, so as to form  
a flat top, and bloom in August and  
September. They have yellow disks  
and white pearly rays. The plant  
grows from one to two feet in height,  
and is a favorite garden growth. Stem,  
leaves and flowers are medicinal, and  
are gathered when the flowers bloom.  
This plant has successfully been used  
as a substitute for tobacco in smoking,  
and like tobacco it is sedative and  
quieting. All ordinary chest pains,  
coughs and colds are treated by it. An  
ounce of the herb is put in a pint of  
boiling water and a teaspoonful to a  
tablespoonful taken as required. In  
powder, from five grains upward are  
used. It is serviceable in bruises,  
strains, boils, etc. Applied externally  
as a wash as hot as possible. Sheep  
doctors use it externally and internally.  
Different varieties of this plant have  
commonly been called rattlesnake plan-  
tains, squirrel ear, poor robin and  
white plantain. The doses and prop-  
erties of which are the same. The negro  
Cesar combined this and horehound  
for his rattlesnake cure. It has been  
universally used for snake bites, and  
the Indians have great faith in it, al-  
lowing themselves for a trifle to be bit-  
ten by any kind of snake. The plant  
life everlasting.—Chicago Tribune.

## BERLIN'S BEAUTIFUL STREETS.

They are Asphalmed and Kept Clean and  
There are No Slums.

A foreigner coming to Berlin will be  
impressed almost at once by the excel-  
lent streets, and further by the excel-  
lent manner in which they are asphal-  
med, even where they are narrowest,  
and not only in the middle of the  
city, but in the suburbs. This work has  
been done in the most substantial  
manner. This department of city  
affairs is entrusted to skillful  
officers, who perform their duty ac-  
cording to the latest scientific prin-  
ciples. In the center of the city a large  
tract of street is now being torn up  
for new horse car tracks, and it is an  
instructive sight to see the fine  
scale upon which the work is  
done. The foundation is at  
least a foot in depth of the hardest  
possible mixture of small stones and  
cement. Upon this, by means of mon-  
strous rollers and other machinery, is  
placed the asphalt, which is not more  
than half an inch in thickness, but  
which, on account of the strong sub-  
stance, wears like the everlasting rock.  
It seldom needs repair, it does not run  
away in hot weather, and does not rut  
even under the heaviest kind of traffic.

This adds materially, of course, to  
the beauty of Berlin and facilitates the  
work of cleaning the streets, another  
department of municipal administra-  
tion which is attended to in the most  
effective manner. Cleaners in uniform  
are constantly at work in all parts of  
the city, who, with brooms and brushes,  
hasten up the refuse beside the curb,  
to be hauled off to the city farms dur-  
ing the night. At intervals each day  
water-carts are driven over the streets,  
and boys follow after with squeegees,  
which they propel by long handles,  
washing every particle of filth away.

The excellent condition of the streets  
of Berlin is one of the reasons why the  
city has none of those districts which  
have been called "slums." While  
London and Paris, not to mention the  
Italian and Spanish cities and some  
cases nearer home, suffer in a notable  
manner from the congestion of the poor  
at certain points, where they live  
crowded together under the most un-  
healthy surroundings, this is not the  
case in Berlin. There are no districts  
in the east and north where the  
poor live together, but in nothing  
like the misery and squalor which one  
will find elsewhere. The streets, as  
already remarked, are asphalted, and  
they are clean. They are nearly every-  
where wide. There are none of those  
little dark alleys which exist in other  
cities. The houses are well built and  
sound. One could pass through these  
districts time and again, and did not  
see the children on the sidewalk and  
the women with their heads out of the  
windows it might scarcely occur to him  
that he was among the poor people.

The fronts of the houses are of very  
handsome masonry, harmonious in  
architecture, and in no important re-  
spect different from the houses in many  
wealthier sections of the city.

So much has a good city government  
done, and so much can every good city  
government do. It can see that the  
streets are wide enough; it can well  
pave those streets; it can always keep  
them clean; it can prescribe how a  
house within the city limits may and  
may not be built; it can decide upon  
the chimneys, the precautions as to  
fire and the drainage; it can not go into  
a man's family naturally and say how  
many beds shall be in one room, and  
often and to what extent the house  
shall be cleaned; what shall be ate and  
drank, and how it shall be ate and  
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able squalor inside of the house in Ber-  
lin which the government can not pre-  
vent, but it is a great pity that every  
city to observe that "wonderful things  
have been done here in this direction."  
—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

Common Sense  
Should be used in attempting to cure  
that very disagreeable disease, catarrh.  
As catarrh originates in impurities in  
the blood, local applications can do no  
permanent good. The common sense  
method of treatment is to purify the  
blood, and for this purpose there is no  
preparation superior to Hood's Sarsa-  
parilla.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by  
restoring peristaltic action to the al-  
imentary canal.

He—All of old Scrogg's employees will  
attend to the treatment of the catarrh.  
She—Will they send any floral tribute?  
He—No. Scrogg didn't like flowers,  
and they voted that fireworks would be  
more appropriate.

The demand for Ayer's Hair Vigor in  
London, separates regions as South  
America, Spain, Australia, and India  
has kept pace with the home consump-  
tion, which goes to show that these  
people know a good thing when they  
try it.

"Madam," said the tramp, "take back  
your loaf of bread. I return it unbroken."  
"What's the matter?" It brings back too  
many sad memories. "I can't touch it."  
"Does it," she asked gently, "make you  
think of the bread your mother used to  
make?" "No, it makes me think of  
when I was doing time on the rock pile."

W. H. Pattee, salesman for Estabrook &  
Eaton, Washington St., Boston, writes:  
"It gives me real pleasure to say that  
Adams' Botanic Balm cures me of a  
severe cold, to which I have been sub-  
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I asked her if she'd be my wife,  
She murmured "No such thing."  
Then she said "You bet your life!"  
For I let her see the ring.

In cases where dandruff, scalp diseases,  
falling and greyness of the hair appear,  
do not neglect them, but apply a proper  
remedy and tonic like Hall's Hair  
Renewer.

Dr. Emdee—"Did you take the rum  
and molasses for your cold, as I told  
you?"

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about; after I got the rum down I  
found the grocery store was out of mol-  
lasses."

Let relief from indigestion, bilious-  
ness, constipation, or torpid liver without  
disturbing the stomach or purging the  
bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little  
Liver Pills, they will please you.

because his apartments at home were  
on the ground floor, and he does not  
lunch with the czarina at the imperial  
table on the ground that he was not in  
the habit of taking meals with women.  
He charges the rich large fees and the  
poor small, and gives to charity his salary  
as professor in the university of  
Moscow.

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## FIGHTING OSTRICHES.

A Fiercely Contested Battle Between Two  
California Birds.

A few days ago there was a battle  
royal at the Coronado ostrich farm,  
just across the bay, which, for ferocity  
of purpose and certainty of execution,  
outdid anything of the kind that a hu-  
mane society ever undertook to stop.

The fighters were two full-grown cock  
ostriches, "Jim" and "Colonel," and  
the sight during the combat was one  
that the few people who chanced to  
witness it will not soon forget.

A three-hundred-pound ostrich with  
his anger thoroughly aroused is as for-  
midable a foe as the most daring sports-  
man could desire. The big bird's  
kick is in itself a peculiar thing, as well  
as vicious. The sweep of the powerful  
leg is forward, with a motion not un-  
like that of a boxer's arm shot straight  
from the shoulder. The bony, pointed  
toe, driven by the hard, tough leg mus-  
cles, easily penetrates an inch-thick  
board of raw wood or three-fourths of  
an inch of Oregon pine, which is not  
much softer than oak. Besides, the  
rapidity and accuracy with which the  
ostrich kicks are surprising.

The fight at the Coronado farm was  
entirely informal. Keeper Campbell  
served luncheon to the thirty or  
forty birds in the ostrich yard. The  
birds ate the cabbage leaves and grain  
with avidity, crowding together as  
hens crowd about corn in a barnyard.  
Peace reigned until two old cocks  
wanted to eat the same cabbage leaf.

The ostrich has a short temper. In  
most fights seconds these three-hun-  
dred-pound cocks squared off at each  
other, and a royal fight, and a royal fight,  
it was in the eyes of the keeper as he  
saw plumes worth ten dollars each soar  
from the body of a bird in response to  
the kick of the enemy, and fall crum-  
pled and worthless in the dust. Feathers  
did not count for much in the flashing  
eyes of the ostriches; they wanted  
blood. With a deep hiss and out-  
stretched wings Jim bore down on  
Colonel like a gale, sheered to the right  
and caught on the left thigh, ripping  
the thick skin from the leg. Colonel  
retaliated, almost crippling Jim's wing  
with a kick that all but paralyzed him.  
They then sparred with feet and beaks,  
pecking and kicking feathers from one  
another, until Colonel dealt a terrific  
blow on Jim's body which seemed to  
literally lift him from the ground.

Only the thick mass of feathers pre-  
vented the terrible blow from penet-  
rating. Jim's abdomen, however, his  
breath Jim knocked Colonel over with  
a side kick, breaking his wing. Colonel  
regained his feet before the attack was  
renewed. Both birds had lost their  
long plumes and looked as if they had  
just been plucked. Both were tired  
and aching, and both were hungry.

The fight was over. The birds were  
tired and aching, and both were hungry.  
The keeper walked off among the bushes  
to recuperate. The fight was a draw,  
and the anxious keeper was glad that  
the birds were alive. They are worth  
three hundred and fifty dollars each.

During the fight no man dared trust  
his life near the fighters. Experienced  
keepers seldom try to interfere with  
fighting animals. If they do the com-  
bined anger of both birds is likely to  
fall upon the meddler, and end in his  
death. A single kick from one of these  
ostriches would simply disembowel a  
man.

There are now six hundred or seven  
hundred ostriches in this state, each  
yielding about fifty dollars' worth of  
undressed feathers annually. It costs  
three cents a day to feed each bird. All  
eggs are hatched in incubators, about  
90 per cent. hatching successfully.

Ostriches are allowed to run about in  
the sunshine shortly after hatching,  
and several days after birth they begin  
eating tender vegetable sprouts. For  
nine months or so they are kept away  
from adult birds lest their elders kill  
them. Until three months old a chick  
can be bought for twenty-five dollars.  
In several years they attain maturity  
and sell for from three hundred dollars  
to five hundred dollars. Selected  
feathers, especially the long white  
plumes, sell for one hundred dollars a  
pair. Considering the individual  
value of ostriches and the annual  
yield of feathers, it is not surprising that  
keepers look upon battles like that across  
the bay as something in the nature of  
calamities.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## THE ONE WHO NEEDS.

True Charity—How It Should Be Bestowed  
and Where.

To most people charity represents  
giving. It represents the giving of  
kindly words, of material help, or  
whatever may at times be needed.

Many young women think that the  
giving of a little money here and there  
constitutes all the acts of charity they  
need to perform. Now, giving from a  
charitable standpoint is utterly worth-  
less unless it is accompanied by self-  
denial. Therefore, make the purse of  
good gifts one well-filled with acts of  
renunciation. It is not difficult to deny  
one's self a little pleasure that some-  
body else may be made happy, and I  
wish very much that some of my girls  
could know how, in the real world,  
there are girls to-day who are busy  
and happy all the time, and yet whose  
earnings go to help some one who is  
close to them, or to make a home for one  
of their own who needs it. How easy  
ought it to be then for you to deny  
yourself the best of sweets, the gay trip,  
the new dress, the material help, or  
even another bright ribbon, that some  
one else may be made happy?

You ask to whom shall you give. First  
of all to those of your own family who  
need it. If this were done as it should  
be there would be very few poor in the  
world. Then you can give to the  
charity and you will not have to go  
to seek objects for it, as you will cer-  
tainly find them, if you inquire, close  
at hand.—Ladies' Home Journal.

## HE'D HAD 'NUFF.

Joe Young Hoosier Tried School, and He  
Didn't Like It.

A little boy of dressed six and seven  
years of age, tidily dressed and with  
his hair neatly brushed, was one of the  
new comers who started to school  
on the opening day. For an hour the  
pretty stories the teacher  
told and the strangeness of his sur-  
roundings kept him attentive, but finally  
the novelty began to wear off, and he  
became restless and dissatisfied. His  
thoughts began to wander to a little  
playmate, and rising fearlessly and in-  
nocently from his seat, he marched to  
the teacher's desk and said:

"I want to go to Bessie."  
"But, Freddie," exclaimed the teacher,  
"you can not see Bessie now, for she  
is very busy. Wait until recess  
and then you can go to her."

This seemed to satisfy him, and he  
returned to his seat. When recess came  
one of the first ones out was Freddie.  
All over the grounds he hunted, and

finally he spied the object of his search  
and admiration. Going up to her he  
sadly whispered:

"Let's go home, Bessie, I've had  
'nuff."

The little girl, somewhat better  
versed in school tactics, told him it  
would not do to go there, and that he  
must wait until noon. She then turned  
laughingly to her companions and left  
the poor little fellow standing there,  
lonesome and homesick, in the midst of  
the other happy children.

A few moments later a tiny figure  
might have been seen leaving the  
school premises and trudging east-  
ward.

He was going home.

## SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

A violent discussion is going on in  
France over the coeducation of the  
sexes, and French public sentiments are  
much opposed to the attempt to intro-  
duce it.

There are now 10,023 chapters of  
the Epworth league in the Methodist  
Episcopal church, an increase of 418 in  
the month ending September 30. Of  
the total number of chapters 2,800 are  
of junior leagues.

A German Evangelical Deaconess  
hospital was dedicated at Jerusalem  
July 3. The edifice with the last cost  
\$300,000. It has accommodations  
for fifty or sixty patients. The sick of  
any religion or nationality are to be  
admitted.

A writer in The Living Church an-  
alyzes the returns of the Protestant  
Episcopal church, and shows that there  
are 4,366 churches with less than 100  
communicants each, 1,506 having be-  
tween 100 and 200, 24 with 1,000, two  
with over 2,000 and one with over 3,000  
communicants.

Rev. Kevork Ardzroun, who was  
ordained an Armenian priest in Septem-  
ber, 1833, and whose influence in the  
Armenian church in Constantinople has  
been thorough for many years, died  
lately at the age of one hundred and  
seven years. His last sermon was  
preached Easter, 1893, when he was  
carried into the church in a chair.

Of over 5,000,000 children in ele-  
mentary schools in England only 890,  
000 pay for their schooling, and of these  
500,000 pay no more than a penny a  
week, according to a recent official  
statement. Of the "voluntary schools"  
in which the whole or part of the tu-  
ition is paid by the parents, 5,000 re-  
ceive from 10 to 20 shillings a head for  
the children in attendance, 4,000 be-  
tween 5 and 10 shillings, and 5,000 un-  
der 5 shillings.

Dr. Good, a missionary in the in-  
terior of Africa, says that the poverty  
of the native languages is a serious  
hindrance to missionary effort. In the  
Bule language, for instance, there is  
no word for "thanks" or "thanksgiv-  
ing." To believe, "to trust," "to  
love," "to hope,"—all these are words  
to which there is no corresponding  
noun. There is no word for "spir-  
it." The Bule have always believed in  
an invisible god, but they have never  
given such a being a name. With the  
Bule a living man has a body and a  
shadow—the literal shade cast by the  
living person—which shadow leaves  
the body and becomes a disembodied  
spirit with a new name which can not  
be used to apply to God and the angels.  
So Dr. Good is driven to say that God  
is a "shadow" and that Christ will  
send His "holy shadow" into men's  
hearts, etc.

When one addresses a letter to Mrs.  
Chairman of — etc., etc., etc., the in-  
congruity grates on the feeling of a  
person not yet so "advanced" as to  
think "men may as well be abolished,  
anyway," and that the feeling is not  
confining to this side of the water, is  
shown by Prof. Charteris's remarks at  
the University of Glasgow, in July,  
when, for the first time, a Scotch uni-  
versity conferred a medical degree upon  
two women, one of whom was  
Master of Surgery. He said he hoped  
the time would come when degrees  
would be bestowed that would do less  
violence to the sex, and would run  
"Spinster in Medicine" and "Miss  
in Surgery." The Italian language  
furnishes the pleasantest way out of  
the difficulty, as the ill doctors needs  
only to be changed to la dottora and  
there you have her, and many of her  
too; for the groundswell of medical  
education for women has reached  
sleepy old Italy, in which country one  
of the ministers of instruction is the  
widely celebrated and progressive Dr.  
Bac



## Woman's Department.

## MOTHER'S HYMNS.

Hushed are those lips, their earthly song is ended;  
The singer sleeps at last;  
While I sit gazing at her arm chair vacant  
And think of days long past.

The rooms still echo with the old-time music,  
As singing soft and low  
Those grand, sweet hymns, the Christian's consolation,  
She rocks her to and fro.

Some that can stir the heart like shouts of triumph  
Or loud-toned trumpet's call,  
Bidding the people prostrate fall before him,  
"And crown him Lord of All."

And tender notes, filled with melodious rapture,  
That leaped upon his word,  
Rose in those strains of solemn deep affection,  
"I love thy kingdom, Lord."

Safe hidden in the word "Rock of Ages,"  
She bade farewell to fear;  
Sure that her Lord would always gently lead  
She read her "little clear."

Joyful she saw "from Greenland's icy mountains"  
The gospel flag unfurled;  
And knew by faith "the morning light was breaking,"  
O'er a sinful world.

"There is a fountain"—how the tones triumphant  
Rose in victorious strains!  
"Filled with that precious blood, for all the ransomed,"  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins."

Dear saint, in heavenly mansions long since folded,  
Safe in God's fostering love,  
She joins in rapture in the blissful chorus  
Of those bright choirs above.

There, where no tears are known, no pain or sorrow,  
Safe beyond Jordan's roll,  
She lives forever with her blessed Jesus,  
The lover of her soul.

A CRITICISM UPON "THE WORK OF A FARMER'S WIFE."

Doubtless there are hundreds of farmers' wives in New England who have just read, or will read, in the November number of the *Ladies' Home Journal* Helen Jay's article upon "The Work of a Farmer's Wife." It is the second article in a series of five relating to "farmers' wives."

I believe the majority of farmers' wives will agree with me, that when reading it they felt an indignant feeling of resentment rise within them at being thus unjustly pictured before the world in a magazine so widely circulated.

What she says may be true of some women, but it is very evident she either judges from a superficial view, or from preceding generations, or from a different class of people than populate the farms of Maine. I admit some of it is true, but by no means in the sweeping manner in which she writes.

In the first paragraph we find: "Physicians say that the insane asylums of our Eastern States are largely recruited from the neighboring farms, and that farmers' wives are more subject to certain mental diseases than any other class of the community. The scientific explanation of this fact is the monotony, not only of their lives, but of their surroundings."

Three years ago I saw that same statement somewhere, and took pains to write to the Superintendent of the insane asylum at Augusta to ask him if it were true. He wrote back that there certainly were more farmers' wives than others in the asylum, but only in proportion as the farmers numbered more in population throughout the State.

Helen Jay says: "Too many parlors are like miniature cemeteries, they are so filled with memorials of the dead. It is not an uncommon thing to see two or more coffin plates, inscribed with the names of the deceased members of the household, together with their ages and the dates of their deaths, placed conspicuously on the mantel-piece, or hanging on the wall."

Certainly I have never seen such a thing in my life. As to ventilation, I believe the majority of farm houses are better ventilated, and their occupants less likely to take cold than many living in air-tight city houses, kept at summer heat, and the air vitiated with coal gas.

"They dress as their grandmothers did, without regard to the changes of climate even that have taken place since those early days." They brush the hair back tightly from the face with a brush dipped repeatedly in water, and twist it into a compact knot at the back of the head, just as their mothers did before them.

I thought of those remarks while at Grange meeting last week, and at church yesterday. I did not see but what the majority of the women were dressed in the present fashion, and in just as good taste, so far as their means allowed, as the ladies at Congress square church, where I attended two weeks ago.

We farmers' wives take our fashion journals and follow them, with common sense. To be sure our mothers and grandmothers generally comb their hair as they have done for many years, and they would hardly seem natural in any other way. But our young and middle aged women, I believe, take just as much pride in their appearance as our city cousins.

It is true the farmer's wife does not walk as much in the country as it would be well for her to do, because she nearly always has a team, and in the winter the roads are generally bad. But among the masses of the people in the city there are a great many busy mothers who do not get out to walk as often as the country woman.

Helen Jay advises us to wear sun-bonnets, to protect us from the hot sun. I wonder if she ever wore one? I wonder if she knows how they keep off whatever breeze there may be, while we swelter in the cage?

I wonder if I am getting too earnest, and criticizing too severely? I do not mean to be unjust. But her "farmers' wives" must belong to an entirely different class of people from what I am acquainted with, all over our State of Maine, and I hate to have the world think we are a set of heathens or idiots. I wish I could take her to one of our Turner Grange meetings, and there hear

## some of the intellectual papers read and discussed, and then take her about among the homes of its members.

Buckfield, Mrs. V. P. DeCoster.

## CHURNING AT A LOW TEMPERATURE.

Ex-Vice President Morton's dairymen gives *Hoar's Dairyman* this succinct account of how he churns Guernsey cream at a remarkably low temperature. He has no trouble in churning sweet cream, and finds it as easy to churn as ripe cream. When the cows are on pasture and the weather warm, the cream is churned at 35°, but in cold weather he finds that a temperature of 42° to 44° is better.

He treats cream for the churn as follows: After it has been separated, it is cooled with a cream cooler, then placed in a cool room with a temperature of 40° until morning. The morning's cream is cooled on the cooler, and then put into the churn with the night's cream. After being thoroughly mixed the temperature will be about 40° to 44°.

To reduce the temperature, he breaks ice up in all small pieces—about two-thirds of a milk pail—fills up with water, and lets it stand for a few minutes. This is put in the churn with the cream, and if this amount will not reduce the temperature, put in more ice until you have the right temperature for churning.

When he starts in at 42° to churn, the temperature will gradually rise, and when he is through churning the temperature is 48 to 50°. When the cream begins to get thick he puts in a pail of cold water, and in a few minutes the milk will begin to break from the milk.

Now when the cream is in this form, take about five or six pounds of salt to 150 pounds of cream, put cold water on it to make a brine, and put this into the cream when the granules begin to break from the milk.

The next trouble will be when the butter begins to gather and form around the inside of your churn. To obviate this put in a pail or two of cold water, and in a few minutes your churning will be done.

The main trouble that a good many have in churning sweet cream is, that they put the cream into the churn as they would do with ripe cream and do not pay any more attention to it; second one needs a thermometer for a guide.

## MATTING AS A DECORATIVE MATERIAL.

The matting that comes wrapped about tea chests, which can be had for the asking at any large grocer's, can be made into decorative objects. It must first be weighted under pressure, after being washed in salt and water, to make it smooth; then it can be cut with a sharp knife and a ruler to keep the edge straight. In this way may be prepared a half-henrie or daisy, window decorations for billiard rooms, or as a wall panel background for photograph. In all cases, card or pasteboard is used for the foundation; for the edges of this the matting must be turned back an inch or more, after wetting; press again, this time with a hot iron.

A long strip, or rather two joined in the center, may have as a finish in the middle and at either end a Cuscuta fan, which has about the same color. On the solid matting may be effectively painted a motto in straggling letters, suitable to the place, or large flowers, like the peony, sunflower or poppy. The work must be done with a large freehand movement, in order to give the requisite breadth of treatment.

Picture frames of wood may, in like manner, be finished with the matting. A long narrow panel, covered with this material, will afford a background for a dozen cabinet photographs, carelessly arranged at different angles. A single large photograph in a broad matting frame, plain or bronzed, is suitable for a chamber or sitting room. It may be painted with grasses and daisies. Portfolios and scarf cases are similarly made, and may be varied and decorated according to taste.

## DRESSING THE CHILDREN.

From birth to two years of age white lawns, dimities, nainsooks and cambrics hold away, though after eighteen months light-colored gingham, striped and figured flannels and Henriettas are sometimes worn, writes Emma M. Hooper in a very practical article on "Frocks for Girls of All Ages" in the November *Ladies' Home Journal*. The white gimples is of tucked or feather-stitched nainsook, and is sufficiently warm for midwinter if all wool undergarments are worn. Every mother should know by this time the importance of clothing children in pure wool underwear, and herself, too, for that matter. As soon as the children begin to wear drawers let them have one of the many underwaists in vogue to button the drawers and stocking supporters upon, and later on the skirts. Black stockings can be worn with all colored frocks and are in general use after the first year. The white cotton frocks are the long ones shortened, but by the time the baby is eighteen months old a new and larger supply is necessary. There will still be made with a gathered skirt of two breadths of yard-wide nainsook and a three-inch hem.

## Impress on the Boys.

Teach them to respect their elders and themselves.

Teach them that a true lady may be found in a calico as frequently as in velvet.

Teach them that to wear patched clothes is no disgrace, but to wear a black eye is.

Teach them that one good, honest trade well mastered is worth a dozen beggarly professions.

Teach them that a common school education with common sense is better than a college education without it.

Teach them that, as they expect to be men some day, they cannot too soon learn to protect the weak ones.

Teach them that by indulging their depraved appetites in the worst forms of dissipation they are not fitting themselves to become the husbands of pure girls.

Teach them by your own example that smoking in moderation, though least of vices to which men are heirs, is disagreeable to others and hurtful to themselves.

## FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—A Fish Sauce.—Boil two anchovies and half an onion chopped very fine, in one tablespoonful of vinegar, four of wine and four of melted butter or cream, and serve very hot.—Boston Budget.

—Apple Tart.—Make a good pie paste and line the hollow sides of a cake pan. Sliced apples are laid on the paste and sugar and cinnamon sprinkled on them. Bake in good oven and when nearly done beat up a quarter of a pint of thick cream with four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Put the mixture over the tart and replace in oven until done.—Womankind.

—Sweet Tomato Pickle.—Peel and slice seven pounds of tomatoes, dropping them into the preserving kettle and placing between the layers light brown sugar until you have used three and a half pounds; cover with a quart of good vinegar, add one ounce of cloves and one ounce of cinnamon and mace mixed, tied up in a bit of cheese-cloth and stew all together for one hour. Seal up in cans. If preferred, or for a change, the tomatoes may be left whole, when it will be necessary to select small fruit.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Apple Bread Pudding.—Place a layer of thinly cut slices of sour apples in a pudding dish, then one of bread crumbs; continue in this way until three medium-sized apples have been used, placing apples on top. To a cupful of boiling water, add half a cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter and lemon vanilla essence, cinnamon and whatever flavoring is desired. Pour this liquid over the pudding, let stand fifteen minutes, then bake in a moderate oven forty minutes. Serve hot with hard or liquid sauce.—Country Gentleman.

—Cream of Lettuce Soup.—Tear in small pieces one good sized head of lettuce; cover with one pint of boiling water; boil ten minutes. Rub together one tablespoonful of butter with one of flour, add to the soup and stir until it thickens. Press through a sieve, return to the kettle and when it is again heated add one-half of a cup of cream. Season and serve at once with croutons. If the lettuce flavor is not sufficiently strong take two heads for the amount of soup given. A few drops of onion or celery extract add to the flavor of the soup.—Table Talk.

—Pineapple Pastries.—Take equal quantities of pineapple and the best loaf sugar; pare and slice the pineapple, being careful to remove the little prickly eyes. Put nearly or all the sugar over it and put into a deep bowl and let it stand all night. In the morning pour the sugar into a porcelain kettle, and when it begins to simmer put the pineapples in and let all boil for twenty minutes. Tie a piece of white ginger in a muslin bag and boil in the sirup also. After boiling for the twenty minutes, remove the pineapple and the sirup and ginger boil five minutes longer. Then pour the sirup over the pineapple. The pineapple should be perfectly ripe, but sound.—St. Louis Republic.

## SIFTINGS OF FASHION.

Brief Notes of Styles That are Coming.

Lace, passementerie and embroidery are applied upon silk or wool materials. A dress of gray camel's hair has an embroidered edging about eight inches wide at the hem. This is applied on to the material. Above this is inserted a strip of lace, and in some cases the material is cut out; in other cases is laid on flat and closely fastened down.

A new waist of silk is fitted in the back with full skirts and gathered in very full at the front. There is a deep ruffle of lace around the shoulder and full sleeves are finished with lace ruffles and a folded collar is finished with ribbon. This waist has a belt only from the under-arm seams across the front.

Strap-finished seams are among the features of tailor-made costumes. They have this advantage: they are easy to have the seam on the right side by having the seam on the right side. These are then trimmed off and covered with bias bands of the material and stitched down on either side.

A stylish costume has a flat fold of the material about five inches wide at the hem of the skirt. There is a double breasted jacket with lapels faced with corded silk, and a vest is suggested by a section of contrasting material, extending below the double point at the waistline.

Yokes and embroidery are becoming more fashionable with every importation. Some of them have shoulder ruffles in epaulet fashion; others suggest a round cape; others are pointed at back and front, extending to the waist line.

A novelty, and one that there will be devoted efforts to popularize, is the use of fancy plaid velvet as a combination material. Plaid yokes, deep cuffs, bodice, skirt panels and bands around the hems of skirts will be worn.

A pretty waist is made of accordion plaid silk. The collar, the shape belt and cuffs are of passementerie. The sleeves above the elbows are cinched from wrists to elbows.

A very comfortable wrap is of soft thick wool, with a double-breasted front, cape sleeves with half-fitting sleeves inside, a slightly-shaped back and a hood that may be drawn up over the head for evening wear.

Jackets of crocheted, embroidery or passementerie are imported for us over fancy waists. They are without sleeves, are pointed and sloped back below the waist line and have turned over collars.

A new bodice has skirts short at the sides and running down in long point at the back. The front is in a very full ruffle and cut straight across.

Sleeves are growing shorter, and gloves are growing longer. Some ladies are wearing mousquetaire gloves extending almost to the elbow.

A full-folded belt with a bow resembling the four corners of a handkerchief with a knot in the middle is a novelty.—N. Y. Ledger.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Man, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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## Young Folks' Column.

## BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

Sing, little birdie, sing!  
Baby is listening:  
His birthday carol, pray,  
He's one year old to-day.

See how his big, blue eyes  
Open in glad surprise  
When little birdie sings:  
He coos and laughs and springs.

Till little chirps "good-day,"  
And flies away, away.

Bloom, little flower, bloom!  
Give us the sweet perfume  
Down in your heart of gold.  
Baby is one year old.

Now we have plucked the rose;  
See how he holds it close  
Up to his round, red cheek;  
If he had learned to speak,

That would the baby say  
Oh this, his first birthday!

F. D. W.

## THE WRECK OF THE PIES.

Hippity-skip and Hippity-hop!  
Toes come rolling down the road!  
In their brand new shoes that were just from the shop,  
To grandmamma's door they pranced one day.

Grandmamma—smiling and lifting pies  
Out of the oven, all piping hot!  
Setting them down in a shining row,  
To quietly cool, in the handiest spot.

Hippity-hop and Hippity-skip!  
What did those careless children know  
Of grandmamma's golden, pumpkin pies,  
Standing so cool, in a shimmering row?

Hippity-hop and Hippity-skip!  
Blind to all in their riotous mirth,  
Spat-spattered through grandmamma's pies.

Smoking away upon grandmamma's hearth,  
Dreadful to hear the state of their shoes!  
Dreadful to see their tails and cries,  
As the twins went limping and blubbering.

But saddest of all was the wreck of the pies.

## AN ANGEL'S TOUCH.

One evening, not long ago, a little girl of 10 or 12 entered a place in which is a bakery, grocery and saloon in one, and asked for five cents' worth of tea.

"How's your mother?" asked the boy who came forward to wait on her. "A-wful sick, and ain't had anything to eat all day." The boy was just then called to wait upon some men who entered the saloon, and the girl sat down. In five minutes she was nodding, and in seven minutes she was sound asleep and leaning her head against a barrel, while she held the poor old nickel in a tight grip between her thumb and finger. One of the men saw her as he came from the bar, and after asking who she was, said, "Say, you drunkards, see here. Here we've been pouring down whiskey when this poor child and her mother want bread. Here's a \$2 bill, that says I've got some feeling left." "And I can add a dollar," observed another. "And I'll give another."

They made up a purse of an even \$5, and the spokesman carefully put the bill between two of the sleeper's fingers, drew the nickel away, and whispered to his comrades: "Just look at there—the girl's dreaming!" So she was. A big tear had rolled out from her closed eyelid, but her face was covered with a smile. The men tip-toed out, and the clerk walked over and touched the sleeping child. She awoke with a laugh, and cried out: "What a beautiful dream! Ma wasn't sick any more, and we had lots to eat and to wear, and my hand burns yet where an angel touched it!" When she discovered that her nickel had been replaced by a bill, a dollar of which loaded her down with all she could carry, she innocently said: "Well, now, but ma won't hardly believe that you sent up to heaven and got an angel to come down and clerk in your grocery."—*San Francisco News-Letter*.

Dear Mr. Editor: I am a little boy 11 years old. I have never written on the paper, but I picked up an old *Maine Farmer*, and read in the young folks' column about a girl whose sister was a teacher. I guess I know how to pity her. My teacher is my sister, and I am obliged to go to school every day. I have not many pets—a Shropshire sheep, her name is Dimple; she is five years old, and has had eight lambs.



# Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday, by  
Badger & Manley,  
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1894.

TERMS.  
\$1.50 IN ADVANCE; OR \$2.00 IF NOT PAID  
WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF  
SUBSCRIPTION.TERMS OF ADVERTISING.  
For one inch space, \$2.50 for three inser-  
tions and seventy-two cents for each subse-  
quent insertion.COLLECTOR'S NOTICES.  
MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our sub-  
scribers in East Kennebec county.Elephant skins are tanned to make  
carpets. They wear nicely, but are ex-  
pensive.In Litchfield they are building "a  
Baptist horse shed." We suppose it  
will be supplied with plenty of watering  
troughs.A little miss, last week, picked and  
carried into the Somerset Postoffice, a  
green cucumber five inches long.  
Since then the weather has been as "cool  
as a cucumber."The good old-fashioned way of reckon-  
ing that was practiced in the days of our  
forefathers would prescribe eighteen  
snow storms for the coming winter.  
This is about three-quarters of the  
number we enjoyed last year.Last week Hon. William W. Thomas  
of Portland celebrated his 91st birthday  
anniversary. He is in good health and  
received calls and congratulatory epistles  
from a large number of friends and rela-  
tives.The latest telegraphic news to our  
Boston correspondent, Geo. A. Cochran,  
is to the effect that the large ar-  
rivals of apples at Liverpool have af-  
fected the market but little; at London,  
demand large, with arrivals well cleared  
up.A valued subscriber in Parkman  
writes: "I commenced taking the *Farmer*  
in 1851, and have taken it every year  
excepting one, and I expect to take it as  
long as I live. Should feel lost without it,  
and I consider it the best family paper  
in this State."The terrific spread of tuberculosis  
over Rhode Island grows every day more  
apparent, and doubtless there will have  
to be a rigid quarantine established to  
prevent infected cattle from other States  
being brought in, ere it will cease to be  
the leading disease among Rhode Island  
cattle.Ex-Governor Robie, who is one of the  
trustees of the State Insane Hospital, in  
company with Dr. Sanborn, of the Hospi-  
tal, has been making an official tour of  
inspection of the institutions for the treat-  
ment of the insane in Massachusetts,  
Vermont and New Hampshire.  
They have been investigating as to any  
new and improved methods to be found  
in our sister States.Charles E. Merrill of China, who some  
ten years ago committed the inhuman  
crime of murdering his mother, was  
tried and found guilty of murder in the  
first degree, died recently at the Maine  
State Prison in Thomaston, at the age of  
36 years. At the time it didn't seem  
possible for a human being to commit  
such a heinous crime. It will be re-  
membered that after killing his mother,  
he cut her body into pieces, and stowed  
it away. Failing in his attempt to burn  
it he hid portions of the body in the  
cellar, barn, Barton woods, and other  
places.On Monday morning, bright and early,  
the *Daily Kennebec Journal* appeared in  
a bright and sparkling dress of new type,  
the most of which was by their new  
Thorne Type-Setting Machine, which is  
accounted a marvel in the realm of ma-  
chinery. This is the second machine  
that has been set up in a newspaper office  
in Maine, and does its work splendidly.  
It is only another evidence that the en-  
terprising proprietors of the *Journal* intend  
to give the very best to their patrons. This  
has been their steady purpose since they  
purchased the plant, and we have  
watched with pride the rapid advance  
of the *Journal* to its present high posi-  
tion.There are no doubts about the dangers sur-  
rounding "the new education" for  
women, and a caution uttered by a  
lady in the current *Yerkes American*  
*Review* against the education of our  
daughters out of their sphere of life,  
indicates one of the dangers of the new  
education. The higher training is not to  
be despised, but the great majority of  
women are to be wives and mothers, and  
the art of housekeeping is as important  
as the art of learning. If a woman is  
authoritative in Greek or Latin, and cannot  
make a loaf of bread or sweep a room,  
there is something wanting in the pro-  
portion of things, and there is just as  
much need of training for girls in the  
rudiments of housekeeping in the pub-  
lic schools as there is for the manual  
training of the boys."One of the queer things of life," says  
the sharp observer, "is the way in which  
men's wishes will control their bodily  
health. I stopped not long ago at a farm-  
house in the Maine woods region, where  
the occupant had a mineral fever, or to  
put it in other words, a firm belief that  
precious metals existed in the ledges on  
his land. On other subjects he was in  
feeble health, but said gold or silver to  
him and he was ready for any amount of  
exertion. The woodpile was scant and  
the housewife had to do both the chopping  
and bringing in the wood. The man  
when requested for an armful of  
wood, languidly excused himself because  
too weak to comply. But within ten  
minutes of the refusal, he went half a  
mile over rough land and brought to the  
house a rock supposed to contain ore,  
that was a heavy load for a strong man,  
and seemed none the worse for it." So  
are some men moved in every fiber of  
their souls by the greed for gold.

## FROM THE WOODS OF MAINE.

How fragrant are the woods of Maine!  
There is life and health in the balsamic  
air that comes from our evergreen pine  
forests. But there are songs, also, coming  
from the woods of Maine, and the singer  
in this instance is Miss Julia H. May of  
Farmington. The songs are enclosed in  
a beautiful 12 mo. volume of 139 pages,  
from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons,  
New York. The paper is rich and thick,  
and the type clear. The binding is in  
green cloth—the shade of the Maine  
pines. The covers are decorated, back  
and front, with the title and name of  
author, and, most appropriately, with a  
sprig of pine, in gilt. All in all the me-  
chanical execution is excellent, so that  
the volume pleases the eye at a glance,  
and invites a study of the contents.

Following the title page is the dedica-  
tion:  
TO MY SISTER, MARY RICE MAY.  
My own! though vanished from my eyes,  
I lift these woodland songs to you,  
Just as of old I used to do,  
To "look them over" in the skies.  
And though it be, alas! too late  
To hear your answer, every line  
That seems, indeed, half yours, half mine,  
To you I dare to dedicate.  
The body of the book is divided into  
three parts, the first containing upwards  
of seventy poems of miscellaneous  
character. These miscellaneous poems  
cover a wide range of subjects, from the  
deeply religious and very pathetic, to  
those of a sprightly and humorous style.  
Among the special favorites found  
here is the well remembered poem,  
"Which One?" copied far and wide  
under several different titles, and with  
some variations, as such copies are apt  
to be. The closing stanza is:  
One of us, dear,  
By an open grate will drop a tear,  
And homeward go,  
The anguish of an unshared grief to know:  
Darling, which one?

One of us, darling, it must be—  
It may be you will slip me no;  
My little life may first be done;  
I'm glad we do not know which one.  
One judges that the question has been  
answered, for the writer has evidently  
known what it is to have those nearest  
to her slip from her embrace into the  
unseen. And this experience has given  
her readers some of her most touching  
lines, lines that will fittingly express  
the feelings of many who also have been  
through deep waters. From one of the  
most pathetic poems we take the follow-  
ing stanza:  
Ah! the sky has lost its blue,  
And the stars their twinkling ray;  
And the garden has lost its fragrant breath,  
Since my rose was stolen away;  
The sky has lost its blue,  
And the stars their twinkling ray;  
And my heart has lost its love so true,  
That the springs of its river fall;  
Yes, the river has lost its spring,  
And the summer forgot its June,  
And the hazy of my heart  
Is its sweetest part  
Is forever out of tune.  
But the sorrow, deep as it has been,  
and however strongly expressed it may  
be, is yet not the sorrow of despair, for  
in the saddest lines one finds a strong  
under-current of hope and trust, and  
from the entire work comes a most  
healthful and helpful atmosphere.

In "Transformation," a firm belief in  
immortality is most beautifully ex-  
pressed, while "My Best" gives the sub-  
stance of practical Christianity in a man-  
ner that will suggest a better way of  
living to many. From the former we  
take these stanzas:  
Out of the sky of the Long Ago  
There falls on my heart to-day,  
A match of a song I used to know,  
An olden roundelay,  
And the mystery of joy and grief  
His hidden meaning knows,  
The crimson flush of the autumn leaf  
Is the blush of the summer rose.  
The elm trees bend to the evening breeze,  
And the clover scents the air;  
And the brook ripples on behind the trees,  
And the valleys are green and fair;  
And I hold to my heart the sweet belief,  
If the east wind rudely blows,  
That the crimson flush of the autumn leaf  
Is the blush of the summer rose.  
More or less of the poems are promp-  
ted by local surroundings, and give very  
delightful descriptions of familiar  
scenery; others, like "The Old Red  
Schoolhouse," recall the days of two  
score years ago, pretty pictures of for-  
mer times and customs that will be  
thoroughly enjoyed by middle-aged read-  
ers. Others show a loyalty to native  
town and State that make them very  
agreeable to all, and are very happy re-  
minders to natives of Maine who have  
left their hills for other parts of the Union.  
One of this class, "O! Wanderers of  
Maine," has been especially admired.  
One dialect poem presents many truths  
in a very effective way.  
Part Second contains sonnets only,  
and in this difficult class of composition  
the writer has been unusually success-  
ful, giving us in this form some of her  
best productions.  
Part Third is made up of personal  
poems, and here are gathered up some of  
her most beautiful thoughts and choicest  
phrases. The mention of these few se-  
lections," says the *Farmington Chronicle*,  
in a most beautiful and appreciative no-  
tion, "suffice to show that the book con-  
tains a pleasing variety, and cannot fail  
to interest nearly all classes of readers.  
But the spirit that pervades the entire  
work is the highest charm. There is  
not the faintest whisper of complaint or  
bitterness anywhere, but everywhere a  
sweetness, a naturalness, and a health-  
mindedness that leave the reader the  
happier and the better for perusing its  
pages. It is an honor to our country that  
such a work has been produced among  
us, and 'the woods of Maine' will be a  
more favorite resort than ever if there  
singer continue yet again and again to  
tell of our Maine hills and valleys, our  
sunsets and our daybreaks, and give us  
yet more songs for our days of gladness  
and our hours of sorrow."

The fourth annual show of the National  
Horse Show Association opened at  
Madison Square Garden, New York,  
Monday, Dec. 17th. The *Farmer* has  
gone on to attend this great meeting.

I. C. Libby declares that when Maine  
owns twenty-five cows to the square  
mile, instead of five, she will be one of  
the richest States in the Union.

## STATE DAIRY CONFERENCE.

The Maine Board of Agriculture will  
hold a State Dairyman's meeting in  
Music Hall, Farmington, Tuesday,  
Wednesday and Thursday, Dec. 4th, 5th  
and 6th. There will be a grand exhi-  
bition of dairy appliances, and of butter  
and cheese, centrifugal separator and  
Babcock milk tester at work, and but-  
ter made before the audience.

Round trip tickets over the Maine  
Central, and low excursion rates to the  
Franklin and Megalloway and Sandy River  
Railroads.

The milk tester will be in charge of  
Prof. J. M. Bartlett of the Maine Ex-  
periment Station. The butter will be  
made by Mr. S. C. Hall of Shapleigh,  
a graduate of the State College Dairy  
School.

Programme.  
TUESDAY, DEC. 4TH.  
Setting up of the exhibition.  
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 5TH.  
9:00 A. M. Separator and milk tester at  
work.  
9:30 A. M. Introductory exercises.  
10:30 A. M. "Dairy Instruction at Maine  
State College," by Prof. G. M. Gowell.  
1:30 P. M. "Rational Stable Management  
for Dairy Cattle," by John Gould of Ohio,  
followed by questions and discussions.  
7:30 P. M. "The Cookery of Cheese and  
Milk," by Miss Anna Barrows of the Boston  
cooking school.  
THURSDAY, DEC. 6TH.  
9:00 A. M. Separator, milk tester and  
churn at work.  
10:30 A. M. "The Boy's Supply of Hu-  
man Food," by Prof. W. H. Jordan, Director  
of Experiment Station, followed by ques-  
tions and discussions.  
1:30 P. M. "Dairying and its Definitions,"  
by John Gould of Ohio, followed by ques-  
tions and discussions.  
7:00 P. M. Awarding prizes on dairy  
products.  
7:30 P. M. An illustrated lecture by Prof.  
G. M. Gowell.

Prizes.  
DAIRY BUTTER.  
Class A—Dairy butter, to be made by exhibi-  
tor on the farm, from a herd of one breed, ex-  
hibit to consist of a five pound tub, box or  
package, \$12.00.  
Class B—Dairy butter, to be made on the  
farm, from a mixed herd, exhibit same as  
class A, \$12.00.  
Class C—Creamery prints or fancy packages,  
butter to be made by exhibitor on the farm.  
Exhibit to consist of six pounds of prints, or in  
fancy packages not less than five more than  
ten pounds, \$12.00.  
CREAMERY BUTTER.  
Class D—Creamery butter, to be made by exhibi-  
tor from milk of mixed herds, from cream  
obtained by the separator. Exhibit to consist  
of one commercial package not less than  
twenty pounds, \$12.00.  
Class E—Creamery butter, to be made by  
exhibitor from creamery cream. Exhibit  
same as class D, \$12.00.  
Class F—Creamery prints or fancy packages,  
butter to be made by exhibitor at the cream-  
ery. Exhibit to consist of six pounds of prints,  
or in fancy packages not less than five more  
than ten pounds, \$12.00.  
Class G—Creamery butter, to be made by  
exhibitor from creamery cream. Exhibit  
same as class D, \$12.00.  
Class H—Sweetest cream, \$10.00, to be awarded  
to the butter accepted from the creamery of  
points, without regard to class, and a sepa-  
rate entry not required.

Class I—Dairy cheese, to be made on the  
farm by the exhibitor, \$8.00.  
Class J—Factory cheese, to be made in the  
factory by the exhibitor, \$8.00.  
Class K—Sweetest cheese, to be awarded to the  
cheese scoring the highest number of points  
without regard to class, and a separate entry  
not required, \$5.00.  
In awarding prizes, the following scale of  
points will be used: For butter, flavor, 45;  
cream, 15; color, 15; texture, 15; total, 100.  
For cheese, flavor, 45; texture, 15; color, 15;  
total, 100. For creamery butter, flavor, 45;  
cream, 15; color, 15; texture, 15; total, 100.  
For factory cheese, flavor, 45; texture, 15;  
color, 15; total, 100. For sweetest cream, 100.  
The exhibitors in each class in proportion to the number of points  
they score above 90.  
Mr. E. A. Harris of Boston, the noted butter  
and cheese expert, has been secured as judge  
of these exhibits.  
All packages sent by express must be plainly  
marked dairy or creamery, and from whom  
sent. In all cases where exhibits are sent by  
express, explicit directions should be given  
as to the disposal of the same at the close of  
the meeting.

The art of butter making will be ex-  
plained in the hall the last day of the meet-  
ing.  
There will be a large exhibit of dairy  
machinery and different styles of dairy  
products.  
The No. 2 DeLaval "Alpha" separator will  
be run by electricity, and other kinds by "Baily"  
tread power.  
A. L. & E. F. Goss Co. of Lewiston offer the  
following special prizes:  
First: A dairy size butter worker (choice of  
styles) to the exhibitor scoring the highest  
number of points, cream to be raised  
by the Cooley submerged process, and butter  
collected with the number of points.  
Second: A two pound Kinserson butter  
mold, for butter scoring next highest number  
of points, butter to be raised with Dia-  
mond Crystal salt.  
Kendall & Wilney of Portland offer the  
following special prizes:  
First: 10 lbs. or more creamery print butter,  
salted with Worcester salt, \$3.00.  
Second: 10 lbs. or more dairy print butter,  
salted with Worcester salt, \$3.00.  
Third: 10 lbs. or more dairy print butter,  
salted with Worcester salt, \$3.00.  
Managers of creameries and private  
dairymen are earnestly invited to for-  
ward exhibits of butter and cheese, and  
all who intend to do so will confer a  
favor by notifying the Secretary of the  
Board of the kind and amount they will  
send, at an early date, so that ample  
space may be prepared for it. Good  
music by local talent, for the evening  
meetings.

The Imperial party, with the body of  
Alexander III., arrived at Moscow, Sun-  
day. The weather was dreary and cold.  
The late Czar's body was borne in a  
statey procession through the "holy city."  
The streets along the route were  
densely crowded with reverent spec-  
tators. Solemn and impressive services  
were held at the Cathedral of the Arch-  
angel Michael, and the people were ad-  
mitted to gaze on their dead sovereign's  
face. The funeral procession arrived  
at the cathedral at St. Petersburg, Tues-  
day afternoon. The body was exposed  
to public view, and immediately long  
lines of people began passing through  
the cathedral. The lying in State will  
continue until the day of the funeral,  
on Saturday next. On that occasion the  
new Czar will provide dinner for 25,000  
of St. Petersburg's poor.

It is highly probable that a third shoe  
factory will be established in Ellsworth  
in the near future. The capital stock for  
carrying on the business has already  
been subscribed, and one acre of land for  
a factory site has been donated. It only  
remains to obtain from the citizens of  
the city subscriptions sufficient for a fac-  
tory building—about \$10,000. If this is  
obtained the factory will be located there.  
The capital stock of the company will  
be from \$30,000 to \$50,000.

The mill of the Maine Manufacturing  
Co. at Fairfield, has been leased to a  
company of home capitalists who will  
take possession about December 1. Harry  
Britton and M. D. Stratton will be the  
managers. Just what they will manu-  
facture is not decided, but manufactur-  
ing boxes will be a part of their work.

After the election Governor Green-  
halge of Massachusetts came down to  
Maine, and will spend a short time on  
the hunting grounds of the Wild Goose  
Club at Hartland. Maine is a good place  
in which to cool off, after a hot political  
contest.

Freight business is increasing to a con-  
siderable extent on the Maine Central.

## Retirement of Gen. O. O. Howard.

How many of our citizens will recall  
that bright morning in the early spring  
time, in the war period, when Col.  
Howard, then a young man, marched  
his regiment, the Third Maine, from the  
camp on the State House grounds to the  
foot of Kines' Hill, where they took the  
train for the seat of war. How the  
hearts of the people went out to that  
band of noble young men, many of  
whom were recruited in our midst.

Since then the years have gone apace.  
Colonel, now General Howard, has  
grown to be an old man, and last week  
retired from the active list by reason of  
having reached the age limit.

Gen. Howard is a native of Leeds,  
in this State, and for a while resided in  
Augusta. He commanded a brigade at  
Bull Run and for gallant service was  
promoted Brigadier-General. After An-  
tietam he was promoted Major General.  
In 1863 he was assigned commander in  
the army of the Cumberland and later in  
the army of the Tennessee, accompa-  
nying Sherman in his march to the sea.  
He lost an arm during the progress of  
the rebellion.

General Howard is one of the few  
great soldiers who have been distin-  
guished not less for practical piety than  
for other high soldierly qualities. In  
this respect he ranks with Gen. Havel-  
ock of Crimean fame and with "Stone-  
wall" Jackson who was a man of high  
Christian character. He attempted  
to stop profanity in his regi-  
ment and issued an order for that pur-  
pose soon after he took command, and  
he was strict in enforcing observance of  
Sunday.

He was, however, not less brave and  
skillful in battle than he was strong in  
his Christian belief and example. He  
was no hypocrite. He became very popu-  
lar with his soldiers because of his  
absolute sincerity in his religion. He was  
the army associate of Grant, Sherman,  
Sheridan, Slocum, Logan and many  
others now dead, and his retirement from  
active service foreshadowed the early dis-  
appearance from the army of the last veter-  
an commanders who achieved fame dur-  
ing the civil war.

Change in New York's Constitution.  
The thirty-three constitutional amend-  
ments voted on at the recent election,  
which have apparently been adopted,  
make considerable difference in the  
organic laws of New York State, and  
will also make a considerable difference  
in the lives of many persons in the city  
of New York. Not the least important  
in this respect is the amendment pro-  
hibiting pool-selling, book-making and  
other forms of gambling, as well as  
lotteries.

It has been said that within nine miles  
of City Hall, \$90,000,000 is invested for  
the accommodation of horse racing, and  
that the betting on those races in the  
country averages \$500,000 a day. It has  
been estimated that horse racing and its  
accompanying occupations represent an  
investment of \$100,000,000 in the United  
States, and that more than 600,000 per-  
sons get livings directly from them.

The largest part of this business is  
carried on at the race tracks in and  
around New York city. Interested per-  
sons have said that this money would  
be taken to other parts of the country,  
and the advocates of the prohibitory  
amendment have answered with esti-  
mates, ascribed to Mr. Depew, that 90  
per cent. of the defalcations by young  
men in places of trust are due directly  
to gambling, while many of the legiti-  
mate business failures have been brought  
about by it.

Another amendment bearing directly  
on New York and Brooklyn is No. 18,  
providing for a new apportionment,  
which will increase the number of Sen-  
ators from 32 to 50, and that of the  
Assembly men from 128 to 150. The  
amendments take effect January 1, 1895.  
The vote for a "Greater New York"  
is probably in favor in all the proposed  
metropolitan districts, which it is pro-  
posed to combine with New York city.

Election Notes.  
The result of the November elections,  
now that the full returns are in, is about  
as gave it last week, only the republi-  
can majorities are much larger than  
were stated.

Maryland went republican by 2470 ma-  
jority. Tennessee elects Evans, republi-  
can, for Governor, by a majority of  
about 1000. Colorado went republican  
by a majority of 20,000. In Kansas the  
women will hereafter vote. Morrill, re-  
publican, who defeated Llewellyn for  
Governor of Kansas, is a Maine man, a  
native of Westbrook. The populists  
have carried several congressional dis-  
tricts in Alabama. In Delaware the re-  
publicans captured everything—Governor,  
Congressman and legislature—and  
securing the reelection of a republican  
United States Senator. Idaho rose re-  
publican on the State and Congressional  
tickets; the legislature is republican.  
Illinois gives a republican majority of  
100,000. Indiana a majority of 40,000;  
Iowa 60,000. Kentucky shows a gain of  
several republican Congressmen. In  
Michigan there will not be a single Demo-  
crat in the legislature, every Congress-  
man is a republican, a gain of five, and the  
Governor has a majority of 30,000. Min-  
nesota elects a republican Governor by  
50,000, and all the Congressmen will be  
republicans, a gain of three, and the  
legislature is largely republican. Mis-  
souri elects a republican Governor and  
legislature. In Montana the republicans  
have the legislature. In Nebraska the  
republican candidate for Governor is  
elected. In South Carolina the Tillman-  
ites have carried everything before them,  
and Tillman will be the next United  
States Senator. In South Dakota the re-  
publicans get the Governor, legislature  
and two Congressmen. In West Vir-  
ginia the republicans get the legislature  
and all the Congressmen—a gain of four.  
The legislature will elect a republican  
United States Senator.

The Republican National Congressional  
Committee, Tuesday night, issued a re-  
vised list of the membership of the  
House of Representatives of the next  
Congress. The total gives the republi-  
cans 246 members; Democrats 104; popu-  
lists, 46.

Abner Astor, who died in Johnson  
county, Ky., Monday, aged 85, was only  
34 inches high, and weighed but 30  
pounds. His parents established him in  
a small cross-roads when he was 20 years  
old, and he spent his life in it, refusing  
to exhibit himself in museums.

A pound loaf of bread in Philadelphia  
sells for four cents.

## PROBATE COURT—KENNEBEC COUNTY.

Administrators appointed: Barrett  
Potter of Brunswick on the estate of  
Mary Barrett Potter of Augusta. John  
O. Fellows of Fayette on estate of Abel  
L. Baker of Fayette. George F. Sim-  
mons of Hallowell on estate of William  
L. Spearin of Sidney. C. Marshall  
Weston of Belgrade on estate of Edwin  
Kendall of Mt. Vernon. Thomas Holmes  
of Litchfield on estate of Edwin W.  
Varney of Litchfield. Frank E. Southard  
of Augusta on the estate of Elisha S. Case  
of Readfield. Melvina B. Tobey of Au-  
gusta on estate of William T. Towns of  
Augusta. H. S. Balentine of Fayette on  
estate of Isadore A. Balentine of Fayette.  
Frank D. Whitten of Augusta on the es-  
tate of Darius B. Whitten of Augusta.

Wills proved, approved and allowed:  
Of Wellington Smith of Augusta; Mrs.  
Mahala B. Smith of Augusta appointed  
Executrix. Of William L. Thompson of  
Augusta; Sarah B. Thompson of Au-  
gusta appointed Executrix. Of L. E.  
Thayer of Waterville; Frank L. Thayer  
of Waterville appointed Administrator  
with will annexed. Of Benjamin C.  
Benson of Oakland; C. E. A. Winslow  
and Mary K. Plinkham of Oakland ap-  
pointed Executors. Of Algernon S.  
Wright of Wayne; (an appeal will be  
from the allowance of this will.)  
Of Eunice J. Currier of Hallowell; Alger  
V. Currier of Hallowell appointed Ex-  
ecutors. (Possibility of an appeal.)  
Of Wm. Ware of Pittston; Wm. M. Ware  
of Pittston appointed Executor. Of  
David S. Whitehouse of China; Daniel S.  
Whitehouse of Augusta appointed Ex-  
ecutor.

Louisa A. Drew of Farmingdale was  
appointed Guardian of Isabel R. and  
Charles A. Drew of Farmingdale.  
Bridget Cusick of Gardiner was ap-  
pointed Guardian of John F. Cusick  
of Gardiner. N. D. Gordon of Read-  
field was appointed Guardian of Fred  
E. Porter of Mt. Vernon, deemed  
of unsound mind. Elisha Springer of  
Sidney was appointed Guardian of his  
children, John M. Springer and Walter  
Elden Springer of Sidney. John P. Wy-  
man of Augusta was appointed Guardian  
of Fred M. Spearin of Augusta. Willard  
R. Whitten of Augusta was appointed  
Guardian of Florence and Irving Whit-  
ten of Augusta.

Hazel Vaughn of Augusta was adopted  
by J. M. Owens of Mercer, and her name  
changed to Hazel Owens.  
Lendall Titcomb of Augusta and  
James Otis Bradbury of Saco were ap-  
pointed Co-Trustees under the will of  
Eliza A. Bradbury of Augusta, in place  
of Wm. R. Smith, and Henry W. Brad-  
bury, deceased, Oscar Holway being the  
surviving Trustee.

In the Court of Insolvency a petition  
for insolvency was filed by Paul Bianchi  
and Louis Bianchi, individually and as  
members of the firm of Bianchi Brothers,  
fruit dealers in Augusta. E. W.  
Jones of China filed his petition for in-  
solventy. Lewis A. Burleigh of Augusta  
was chosen Assignee on the estate of T.  
W. Avery of Sidney. A discharge was  
decreed Olney T. Goddard of Vassalboro.  
Peter Blanchard of Waterville received  
his discharge.

EDITOR'S TABLE.  
From Estes & Lauriat, Boston, we have  
received "Marie," by Laura E. Boston, be-  
lieved the fourth volume in the now famous  
"Captain January" series, and which bids  
fair to rival in sale and popularity any of its  
predecessors, of which, by the way, over 100,  
000 copies have already been sold in the  
United States. The story is a graphic  
and commences to read well it until the  
story has been read to the finish. Price  
50 cts.

A FAMOUS SHOW OF BEAUTY. The show of  
disenchanted beauties, translated by famous  
artists, which is now taking place at the  
Academy of Fine Arts in New York, has been  
anticipating by THE COSMOPOLITAN Magazine  
its November issue, in which, by the way, the  
"Captain January" series, and which bids  
fair to rival in sale and popularity any of its  
predecessors, of which, by the way, over 100,  
000 copies have already been sold in the  
United States. The story is a graphic  
and commences to read well it until the  
story has been read to the finish. Price  
50 cts.

The Golden Days, published at Philadel-  
phia, is one of the most widely known of the  
thousands of family story papers now in  
circulation. Not only does it contain ex-  
cellent fiction and true stories by the most  
celebrated of our American authors, but it  
has within its wholesome pages works of  
science and art, which do credit to the paper  
as nothing else could do. It will lighten  
the burden of every boy and girl, and will  
teach them to give them a better view of the world  
in general.

A good deacon and his man were  
mowing one day. The deacon, following  
in the rear, looked up to see his  
man leaving his scythe and run. The  
good deacon called out, "The wicked  
flee when no man pursue; but the  
righteous are bold as a lion," and kept  
on mowing, and soon came up to the  
man's scythe, and turned and fled also,  
and was accosted by his man: "A pru-  
dent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth  
himself; but the simple pass on, and  
are punished." And thus had a hornet's  
nest reared to two men this Sunday  
School lesson of youth.

Many inquiries have been made,  
through our columns and elsewhere, as  
to where the best incubator could be  
found. The advertisement in another  
column of the Victor Incubator will  
throw light upon the subject, as it  
seems to be just the machine that has  
for a long time been asked for.

Rev. C. E. Angell, at the earnest  
solicitation of her congregation and  
church, has decided to withdraw her  
resignation as pastor of the Norway  
Universalist Society, and will not go to  
Caribou. She probably didn't Caribou  
about going in the first place.

Dr. George H. Bailey, of the Maine  
State Commission, is in Boston investi-  
gating the new and alarming conditions  
discovered among the herds of Massa-  
chusetts. Dr. Bailey says that the regu-  
lations established by law in Maine  
against Massachusetts cattle will be  
rigidly enforced.

## CITY NEWS.

—Calendars for 1895 are beginning to  
make their appearance.  
—Mr. Henry T. Morse, Deputy Sheriff,  
has been confirmed as deputy collector  
of taxes.

—It may as well be understood that in  
the progress of the season, straw hats  
are called in.

—Mr. A. W. Case, the printer, is  
making good progress on his new house,  
a few steps east of Sewall street.

—The Blaines are expected to leave  
for Washington, where they will spend  
the winter, about the last of this month.

—It is understood that the employes  
at the Edwards mills will accept the  
recent slight cut-down, and make the  
best of it.

—On the first of January, Mr. J. W.  
Harlow and family will leave for Florida  
where they will spend the rest of the  
winter.

—Mr. Harry Sewall has sold his house  
on Weston street to Mr. C. A. Price, who  
will make it his home. The price paid  
was \$1800.

—One of the local insurance agents  
last week wrote a policy on the life  
of one of our citizens—a well known  
publisher—for \$50,000. There are few  
cases of the kind in this community.

—The venerable D. P. Livermore of  
Hallowell has been spending a few  
weeks with his daughter, Mrs. Chas. E.  
Nash in this city. He is in fairly good  
health.

—The present graduating class of the  
Wm. R. Smith grammar school is one of  
the largest classes in the history of the  
school, numbering forty-seven boys and  
girls.

—Mrs. William Bridge, who formerly  
resided in Augusta, died in West Med-  
ford, Mass., Monday last week. Her  
remains were brought here for inter-  
ment.

—The Lithgow Library building will  
just bloom with beauty, with its bright  
terra cotta tile roof. Only one fault has



## Items of Maine News.

R. W. Perry has been appointed postmaster at Lincolnville, vice R. B. Sherman, removed.

Charles Edwin Perkins, aged sixty-five years, a wealthy and influential citizen of Kennebunkport, died suddenly Monday morning of heart disease.

It is now hoped that the Bath Iron Works will be engaged upon the construction of another yacht, nearly if not quite as expensive as the *Eleanor*. The total valuation of real estate in Camden this year is \$1,300,788; valuation of personal estate, \$278,608; total property, \$1,579,396.

Presque Isle is having quite a boom in real estate. This is, no doubt, due in a great measure to the construction of the new railroad.

After long suffering with a kidney trouble, William Spinney, the well known Aroostook lumberman, passed away Friday morning at the age of 53 years.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Appleton celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at Medford Falls, Saturday afternoon and evening, Nov. 3.

Thos. M. Singer, formerly secretary of the Lewiston Y. M. C. A., died at the residence of Mrs. Sarah B. Dunn, Lewiston, Thursday, after a long illness. Three inches of snow fell at Phillips Saturday night, and hunters in the Rangely and Deer River regions have plenty of snow for tracking moose and deer.

President Burleigh reports that splendid progress has been made in the work of constructing the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad. The people in Aroostook are delighted over the enterprise.

The *Houlton Pioneer* says Rev. Mr. Fuller, who was recently appointed pastor of the Methodist church in Houlton, has become insane and was taken to the home of his parents last week.

John F. Randall of the firm of Randall & McAllister, coal dealers, Portland, died, Wednesday, aged 56, from a stroke of apoplexy received several weeks ago. He was a prominent business man there for many years.

Miss S. W. Dana, in the apothecary business for many years at Wiscasset, died Friday. She was proprietor of Dana's drug store since her father's death in 1875. The store was established in 1830.

Edward C. Millett of West Milford, died Monday of heart trouble, aged 88 years. He was born in Milford where he always lived. He was a farmer and was considered one of the best farmers in that part of the State.

The two-masted schooner *Kennebec* of Bath, from New York, with lumber to Jamaica, went ashore on the island bar at 7 A. M. Monday. The life-saving crew from Fire Island and Oak Island stations rendered assistance and got the craft off. She had previously met with disaster.

Thurman Littlefield of Saco, died suddenly while on his way home Saturday afternoon. His death was due to the bursting of a blood vessel. He was, for a number of years, a member of the firm of Littlefield & Sawyer, real estate brokers, and retained three years ago on account of ill health.

Mr. Edwin Batchelder of Bethel, who has been staying at Riley plantation, boarding at the late Friday place, got into a row with the waterman, Benjamin Aldrich, who had been working for the leg. If Aldrich had not knocked down the revolver with his hand the bullet must have passed through his body.

Six weeks ago a patent medicine peddler, claiming to be Dr. Johnson, hired a horse and carriage for a few weeks at Stephen Gowen's livery stable in Biddeford, and continued to make weekly payments for three weeks. Since then he has not been heard from. The doctor, who traced him to Auburn, the doctor was arrested and compromised. He was released and the horse returned on Thursday.

The following patents have been granted Maine people: Gilbert L. Breck, Portland, curtain stick and guide; Wesley G. Orcutt, Ashland, hatchet handle; Fred M. Garcelon, Lewiston, spindle and bolster; John A. Lidback, Portland, holding device for spring-actuated door; Edward A. Richardson, Cumberland Mills, cleaning attachment for pulp screens; Isaiah H. Simpson, Brunswick, device for thawing ice from pipes; J. L. Prescott & Co., Berwick, polisher for stoves and articles; Red Seal Borden Co., Rockland, certain name medicines.

Judge Emery held an eventful reception to criminals in the Androscoggin Supreme Court at Auburn on Friday. Thomas Mansfield, indicted for assault with intent to kill his wife, who subsequently died, as the surgeons say, from natural causes, was sentenced to one year in Auburn jail. J. E. Rousseau, for forgery, got one year in the same place. Henry C. Poland for jail breaking was given six years in State prison. Mrs. Lillian L. Getchell for adultery, three months in jail. E. S. Osgood, James Conway and Hattie Noble, adults, \$200 fine or six months in jail. Ernest Bushey for burglary got 60 days in jail. Edwin Bushey for burglary got 10 months in jail. Thomas Donham, one month in jail. Philip Leche, liquor nuisance, three months, and Ernest Dubers, liquor nuisance, four months. Ludger Poole and Mary Shea, \$200 each for liquor nuisance.

In the case of Augustus Thomas vs. the inhabitants of Mt. Vernon, the jury returned a verdict of \$300 for the plaintiff. This is an action for personal injuries caused by an alleged defect in the defendants' highway in Mt. Vernon. Charles Mabury vs. E. W. Whitehouse and Samuel F. Tibbetts. This is a claim made by the plaintiff against the estate of Dr. B. L. Tibbetts, late of Vassalboro, for board of Tibbetts, his two horses and a dog; also for medicine furnished. The probate court appointed commissioners to hear the claim, who reported that there was due plaintiff \$1407.66, and from this decision the Executors appealed. The defendants contested the claim on the ground that the charges were excessive. Verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of \$1500.71. The defendants filed a motion for a new trial. The action of Will F. McFarland vs. Francis O'Connors for damage for assault and battery on plaintiff by defendant, was heard before Judge Appleton. After testimony and arguments by the counsel the court reserved its decision.

The November term of the Superior Court convened at Waterville, Tuesday. The following is a list of the jurors: James Andrews, Gardiner, (excused); Sumner Barton, Augusta, (foreman); P. J. Brown, Waterville; George H. Bryant, Oakland; Joseph Cain, Augusta; H. Augustus L. Cobb, Winthrop; George Cousins, Waterville; Alphonso R. Dickey, Clinton; Samuel E. Dill, Vassalboro; Edmund E. Doe, Augusta; H. A. Farnham, Chelsea; Charles S. Hunt, Benton; W. H. Merrill, Monmouth; George W. Nason, Sidney; Lewis Rowe, Abbot; Harry L. Sanda, Hallowell; J. M. Taylor, Winslow; William H. Waldron, Litchfield.



Mrs. Lizzie Cramp, Pittsfield, Me.

## Grateful Thanks

For What Hood's Sarsaparilla Did

It Gave Good Digestion, Appetite, Excellent Health.

"C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: 'Dear Sirs—Since I had a very hard cold, which remained the whole of winter, I have been in poor health. My hearing and eyesight have been seriously affected. I happened to read of a Boston lady in the same condition as myself, cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and decided to try this medicine, using with Hood's Pills. I found both preparations.

Since I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had any distress in my stomach, my appetite is better, my general health greatly improved, and I rest well at night. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla to many friends and feel grateful for what it has done for me."

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. See a box.

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## STATE OF MAINE.

By the Governor—A Proclamation.

From its earliest history the State has annually set apart a day near the close of the year, to be observed in rendering thanks to God's goodness and mercy to us, as a people. Therefore, I, Henry B. Cleaves, Governor of Maine, in accordance with this ancient and honored custom, do hereby, with the advice of the Executive Council, appoint Thursday, the twenty-ninth of the present month, as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise to God.

Let it be observed by rest from secular employments, in the gathering of kindred at the family fireside, in cultivating a broad spirit of humanity, and in devout recognition, in our homes and places of worship, of the innumerable blessings bestowed upon our State and her cherished and beloved institutions. Let also the gratitude of the people find expression in generously remembering the unfortunate, in cheering the sorrowful and those in distress that it may be a day of thankfulness in every heart and household.

Given at the Council Chamber at Augusta, this first day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and nineteenth.

HENRY B. CLEAVES, Governor.  
NICHOLAS F. FESSENDEN, Sec'y of State.

## MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS.

A great revival of religion is in progress at Smithfield. A Baptist church was organized there recently, and ten converts baptized on Sunday of last week.

Revival meetings are being held at the Baptist church, Carr's Corner, by Rev. T. E. Packard of Liberty. There is deep interest and a large gathering each night, and several have been converted. A large crowd will last week on the Union or Free church, Appleton, which is being thoroughly repaired, and painted outside and inside. The house is being painted in colors, and when completed will be an elegant place of worship. At a meeting of the Pavilion Parish church in Biddeford, Tuesday, the question of choosing a committee from the parish to confer with the Second Congregational church on the subject of uniting with that church was brought up, and it was voted to indefinitely postpone the matter. This is practically a vote to unite.

Rev. Mr. Gooden of Presque Isle tendered his resignation as pastor of the Free Baptist church, to take place soon. It is announced that Rev. William T. Jordan, of the Free church, Deering, has accepted a call to the Congregational church at Silverton, Colorado. Mr. Jordan has been closely identified with religious work in the Morrill's Corner portion of Deering for about ten years. Within that time he has gathered the congregation of the Free church, and also erected the church edifice, which is a commodious and handsome structure. Mr. Jordan will be greatly missed by his church and people.

Rev. C. S. Holton, of the Central Congregational society of Eastport, has been compelled to give up his preaching through indisposition, and left with his wife, last week, for the West, where he hopes to procure speedy relief, and be able to back with his church at an early date.

It is expected there will be an all day service at West Waterbury church on the 20th, Thanksgiving day. At 2 P. M. there will be an ordination by the Church of God there.

The past week the Church of God held a ministerial Association and quarterly session at the Porter School House in Searport.

A good degree of religious interest is manifested in the Moody neighborhood in Monroe where Elder M. Andrews and Mrs. A. McIntire are holding meetings.

## ACCIDENTS.

Morris Gledhill, designer at the Coburn Woolen Mills in Skowhegan, was caught in the freight elevator and had a most miraculous escape from death at the mill, Wednesday morning. The elevator was descending, partially loaded with bobbins; as it passed through the room where Mr. Gledhill was, one of the bobbins was noticed badly tipped, and he fearing they might spill and mix, hastily reached in to right it. For the moment the iron bar across the elevator was forgotten, and Mr. Gledhill, caught him across the neck, throwing him from his feet. His cries brought help to the rescue and with astonishing presence of mind and quickness the cause of the accident was changed upward. When extricated, Mr. Gledhill was naturally dazed, but an examination showed that no bones were broken.

Hubert Pratt, who was employed as night watchman in the engine house of the Sandy River Railroad Company at Phillips, was going from the engine house over the trestle the other evening. When he came near the end he noticed the trestle which was hung by the cistern on Pleasant street, and he thought it was in range of the road and stepped off the trestle. He fell some ten or twelve feet to the ground. Several people were near him when he cried out, and he was taken home in a ambulance. He broke the kneecap and split the bone.

Whitman Harrington of Eastport, an employe at J. D. Young's factory, met with a serious accident one day recently, while cleaning the machinery of the mill. He was cutting from his right hand the thumb and middle finger, and a portion of the thumb of his left hand.

While returning home from the session of the evening of Thursday, the principal John A. Milliken fell on the sidewalk in front of Farrington block, Portland, breaking both bones of his right leg below the knee.

An English paper tells the following story about Dr. Holmes: When he was in England, in 1880, he found himself on one occasion at a "crash" in London among a great mass of people, including several royal personages. He sat quietly in a corner, but presently, feeling a little faint, and observing refreshments in the distance, he turned to an elderly person standing near, whom he supposed to be a butler or something of that kind, and asked for a harmless beverage. The supposed servant brought this with great alacrity, and remarked: "I am very glad to meet you, Dr. Holmes."

The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table was a little taken aback, and the stranger added: "I am Prince Christian." "Dear me," said Holmes, alive at once to the joke, "I have not had much acquaintance with princes, and do you know, I took you for the waiter!" At this Prince Christian went off into a burst of merriment. "Where is my wife?" he said. "I must tell her this. She admires you immensely." Off went Prince Christian to fetch the princess, and the genial American philosopher was soon the centre of a circle of royalty, greatly delighted by the incident.

The recent heavy storm was disastrous to many of the "truck" and fruit farmers in the vicinity of Boston. Fruit and shade trees have suffered severely, and some orchards have been damaged to the extent of thousands of dollars.

Dr. L. D. Shepard of Boston will erect an \$8,000 summer cottage at Bay Point, Camden.

The Deering toothpick factory, which has been closed for a short time, commenced operations last week.

## A PLUCKY WOMAN

And What She Was Able to Accomplish.

She And Her Daughter have a Remarkable Experience.

She Was A Hard Working Person and This Will Interest All Workers.

All kinds of diseases and weaknesses leave their marks on the system. It is very easy for the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys to become deranged, and when they do, the person soon feels tired, languid, weak, low-spirited and gloomy.

The nerves become weak, and insanity or paralysis may follow. The blood gets bad, there is costed tongue, bad taste in mouth, constipation, the complexion grows sallow and life looks dark. All persons complaining of any of these troubles will read with wonder the following letter from Mrs. James Roake, a well-known lady living at 145 Washington Street, Peabody, N. Y.

"About fifteen years ago I was taken very sick. After seven months I got over that, but have never been well since. I have suffered terribly with pains in the chest, back, kidneys and head. There was a disagreeable feeling in the eyes and I would be very sick in the morning. "My mind was always gloomy and I felt very low spirited. I had terrible numb spells and would have been rubbed some time before I could get around. Some of these numb spells were so severe my friends thought I would not recover from them.

"I tried doctors and medicines, but got no better. Finally I began the use of Dr. Green's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, as my husband had been most miraculously cured by it. After using it a short time there was a most wonderful improvement.

"I can be found. All medicines which I respect until I was cured of all these terrible ailments. This wonderful medicine was given to me by a friend, and I have been the most fearful suffering, but this was not all. I now want to tell about my little girl.

"She has never been well since she was born. No doctor has been known to help her. She was out of her mind most of the time and had constant pain in her side. She has had spasms continually, from six to seven a month.

"She is the smallest child for her age that I can find. All medicines which I respect until I was cured of all these terrible ailments. This wonderful medicine was given to me by a friend, and I have been the most fearful suffering, but this was not all. I now want to tell about my little girl.

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## FARMING NOTES FROM CAPE ELIZABETH.

BY S. P. MAYBERRY.

Nearly all the crops are harvested. The yield is something more than the average. Prices are low and demand light. I think there are not ten farmers in town that have more than paid their expenses from the products of their farms. A majority of those who did are those who have grass farms and make a specialty of hay. The valuation is excessive, from the fact that the Assessors of the town, to whom the town put a fictitious value on the property, and the State Assessors adopted it. For instance: It will cost as much per cord to deliver wood into market four miles from Portland as it will on the railroad from a point 40 miles distant. Apples from Dixfield, Me., can be put on board of a steamer as cheap as on one of our farms ten miles distant from Portland.

Those farmers that use seaweed as a manure have considerable advantage over those who use concentrated fertilizers. In my garden, under the trees, the potatoes did not rot. Harry Underhill says that those which he planted on land manured with horse manure rotted. Those that were on eel grass in the drill escaped. Butter and eggs bring good prices. Farmers are better off in purse than most mechanics. The manure used and the help is as expensive as it is when products bring better prices. Sugar, flour and clothing are bought at low prices. I noticed that where corn had been planted several years, it did not do as well as where there had been a rotation of crops. Peddlers of vegetables say their customers buy less than in former years. We have about 25 acres of land covered with a white pine growth, about 30 years old. Should it be trimmed, or would it be better to let it alone? Among those pine the apple trees bear remarkably in bulk and size. Those who cultivate strawberries, taking one year with another, do not consider it profitable.

Cape Elizabeth.

## A GREAT CROP OF CORN.

BY S. A. GLOVER.

Mr. Editor: Your Sebce correspondent wishes to hear from some of the corn raisers. We usually plant about ten acres of yellow corn, but the past two years have planted sweet corn. We have got some fresh yellow corn for seed next year, we planted 32 rods of ground that was prepared for strawberries six years ago, as being used freely. Clover came in thick and made a good sod. This was broken June 7th, planted the 8th, using phosphates only. We harvested 50 bushels of nice corn, at the rate of 235 bushels per acre. It looks as though ashes made the clover, and the clover made the corn. On a previous occasion raised 224 bushels per acre.

Naples.

It pays to buy all medicines and apothecaries' wares at Partridge's old reliable drug store, opposite post office, because they keep only the best, which they sell at reasonable prices.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

## Communications.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

The gentleman evidently has a "taking" way with the beasts of the forests.

Garland Grange had a most interesting meeting on Friday evening. Although the day had been cold and drear, somewhat stormy, and threatening snow for the night, yet it did not dampen the ardor of the warm hearted patrons of the town. About forty were present, and the hearty manner in which all bore a part made the evening pass most pleasantly and profitably. This Grange believes that it should consider questions of interest to the farmer, as well as supply a literary entertainment to amuse and instruct its members. The question freely discussed at its last meeting was, "Resolved, That the raising of mixed grain is more profitable than that of yellow corn." The discussion showed great difference of opinion, and it appeared from it, that while the mixed grain would be more profitable for one to raise, another would find more profit in corn. Some exceptionally large crops were mentioned. One brother reported 73 bushels, machine measure, of mixed grain from an acre, and another 134 heaping bushels of corn, that would each shell a full half bushel, from 162½ square rods. This town has many fine farms, whose occupants are grateful for their prosperity. The question to be discussed at the next meeting is, "What is the best breed of cattle to raise in Maine?" The literary programme was a good one, and well carried out. The visitor was pleased that no one pleaded, "I pray thee have me excused." The Grange is to be congratulated that it has so good a lecturer, and he that he has so many good supporters. May the number of such lecturers and supporters be increased in all our Granges.

Twilight Grange, Corinna, has met with a great loss in the death, by typhoid fever, of its worthy and efficient lecturer, Bro. Frank Snell. Bro. Snell was a true Patron of Husbandry, and labored earnestly for the welfare of the order. He not only was active in Grange matters, but took an interest in the social and literary welfare of society. He was Supervisor of Schools, and a most kind-hearted and earnest instructor of youth. He was also leader of the band, which is noted in the towns around for its efficiency. Worthily beloved by all, he will be greatly missed by his wide circle of friends. In his sudden and unexpected taking off, the trite saying is again fulfilled: "Death loves a shining mark, and here he found it." May we all learn the lesson that "Heaven and God are best discerned through tears, and that being made perfect through suffering, the struggle of the night will bring the calmness of the morning."

Garland, Nov. 10.

For the Maine Farmer.

FARMING NOTES FROM CAPE ELIZABETH.



## Horse D

Perriman tells her young friends about her romance, she always adds: "I just felt as if something was going to happen that morning he brought over the apples, and it did." But Mrs. Tibbins shrewdly declares it was the apple pie that brought it all about!—Good House-keeping

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

—"Amaraca's greatest bootblack" is the sign displayed by a colored boot-black on Eighth avenue, New York. Perhaps he buidled better than he knew, for the name is very close to what some modern geographers say was its original form.

- In the India office library is the largest collection of printed Sanskrit books in the world, larger than the one in the British museum, and comprising many early and rare editions. These are now being catalogued by the former librarian, Dr. Rost, who has already published the catalogue of the

—Two Chinamen walked up the Bowery in New York the other day, one in Chinese costume, the other clad from top to toe in American clothes. The contrasted figures illustrated the truth that the tailor makes the man, for the air and gait of the one in western clothes were as distinctly American as

—One way from typewriting into business lies through work in a real estate office. It is a common thing to find a typewriter young woman in such an office well acquainted with many

details of the business. If the office force be small she is often left to attend to customers, and in this way knowledge of the business becomes to her more and more a necessity.

—Rear Admiral Shufeldt, retired.

who entered the navy in 1839, and did not reach his lieutenantcy till late in '53, apparently saw nothing ahead of him at that rate and left the service in 1854, not to return to it until 1862. After that promotion came fast enough.

—The first newspaper in the United States was at Boston, April 24, 1704. It was the Boston News Letter, published weekly, being printed on half a sheet.

weekly, being printed on half a sheet, 12x8 inches. It is claimed that in the state paper office at London there is a copy, perhaps the only one extant, of a folio newspaper sheet, *Public Occurrences*, printed at Boston, and bearing date September 25, 1690, to be issued

monthly or oftener, and printed by R. Pierce for Benjamin Harris, at the London coffee house, 1690.

—That handy illustration for rhetorical discourse, the germination of wheat buried with a mummy thirty

centuries or so ago, is unfortunately a flight of imagination beyond the dream of Munchausen. At a recent meeting of the Royal Botanic Society of England, the secretary said that fifteen years was as long as he had undoubted evidence of a real retaining it.

—The following is a correct copy of the first letter ever received by the

the queen from her ever-lamented husband: "Bonn, June 28, 1837. My Dearest Cousin—I must write you a few lines to present you my sincerest felicitations on the great change which has taken place in your life. Now you are queen of

the mightiest land in Europe; in your hand lies the happiness of millions. May Heaven assist you and strengthen you with its strength in that high and difficult task. I hope that your reign will be long, happy and glorious, and

that your efforts may be rewarded by the thankfulness and love of your subjects. May I pray you to think likewise sometimes of your cousins in Bonn, and to continue to them that kindness you favored them with till now. Be assured that our minds are always with

you. I will not be indiscreet and abuse your time. Believe me always Your Majesty's most obedient and faithful servant, Albert."

The largest crop of corn ever produced on one acre, according to the Charleston News and Courier, was that raised by a farmer in Marlboro county, S. C., in 1892. A prize of one thousand dollars was offered for the largest yield on an acre, and this farmer chose

a piece of worn-out piney woods, sandy land, to which he applied more than a thousand dollars' worth of fertilizers. The season was favorable and the cultivator was kept going almost constantly. The stand became so thick

and heavily burdened with ears that fences had to be built to sustain it. When the crop was gathered it measured within a peck of two hundred and fifty-five bushels and carried off the prize, which the farmer richly deserved,

for it takes a valiant man to spend more than a thousand dollars to enrich a single acre.

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# GOLDEN

# MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Many years ago Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., compounded this medicine of vegetable ingredients which had an especial effect upon the

stomach and liver, rousing the organs to healthful activity as well as purifying and enriching the blood. By such means the stomach and the nerves are supplied with **pure blood**; they will not do duty without it any more than a locomotive can run without coal. You can not get a lasting cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion by taking arti-

Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, by taking specially digested foods or pepsin—the stomach must do its own work in its own way. Do not put your nerves to sleep with so-called celery mixtures, it is better to go to the seat of the difficulty and feed the nerve cells on the food they require. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilioussness and Nervous Affections—Biliousness and weak-

nervous, such as sleeplessness and other nervous feelings are completely cured by the "Discovery." It puts on healthy flesh, brings refreshing sleep and invigorates the whole system.

Mrs. E. HENKE, of No. 806 North Halsted St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "I regard my improvements as simply

wonderful. Since taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in connection with his 'Pleasant Pellets' I have gained in every respect, particularly in flesh and strength. My

Now, after two months I am entirely relieved of my

disease. My appetite is excellent; food well digested; bowels regular and sleep much improved."









